

Schroeder writes: "Our Turkestan spring wheats are often sown in the late fall or in the winter and do fairly well, though our winter is rather hard. They are sown on non-irrigated land and stand drought exceedingly well, better than Durum. The most of our precipitation we get in the spring, maximum in March, the summer and fall being exceedingly dry, some years without a drop of rain. So I think that our spring wheats will not suit your southern states, nor even your central states, Kansas for instance, for they must suffer from rust in rainy summers. But in California and Utah, where they do not have summer rains, these wheats will probably be found of high value." For distribution later.

NOTES FROM CORRESPONDENTS ABROAD.

Mr. Dorsett writes from on board S. S. "Vandyck", Monday night, October 20, 1913: We are within a few hours' ride of Rio. Yesterday was rainy and a high wind. To-day has been even higher and our good ship has rolled quite a good deal. I have enjoyed it very much. We arrived in the bay of Bahia about 6 A. M. Saturday. It was not long, about 8 A. M., when the Port Doctor came aboard. A little later officials from the city came aboard to meet Colonel Roosevelt. We were advised that the ship would sail at 1:00 P. M. As our time on land was limited, we did not complicate matters by trying to get in touch with Colonel Roosevelt's party, but secured a row-boat and went ashore at once. On landing we purchased stamps and mailed our letters; then called at the office of the American Consul. He was not in. I presume had business helping to receive the Colonel. We tried to hire an auto but all were engaged, so we secured information from one of the Consul's Portuguese assistants in regard to how to get out to a *Bahia Navel Orange Orchard* at Cobulla. We took a street car for that place. It proved to be about $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 miles out. On getting off the car we noticed to our right the way the car was running a hill several hundred feet high, upon which was an orange orchard. Prof. Hays was with us. We made a bee-line for the orchard. It proved to be a good sized *Bahia Navel Orchard*, and, as you can well imagine, Mr. Shamel was soon examining the fruit. The trees were not heavily laden with fruit, but Mr. Shamel thinks there is plenty to enable us to make the observations we want to make. We found blossoms, fruit just setting, fruit the size of pigeon eggs and fruit just beginning to change color. Mr. Shamel thinks the bulk of the crop is on in May or June. We spent about two hours looking through this orchard. We